

JURORS IN TERROR OF THE VENGEANCE OF THE MAFIA.

Coroner Declares He Had Trouble to Secure Enough of Talesmen to Act at the Inquest Into the Death of Benedetto Madonia, the Victim of the Barrel Murder Mystery.

The terror of the Mafia has already laid hold of the men who are a part of the law's machinery in the effort to fasten the murder of Benedetto Madonia, the barrel victim, on the guilty slayers.

When the inquest in the case was called by Coroner Scholer to-day many of the men subpoenaed to serve did not respond to the calling of their names. They had answered the subpoenas and come to the Cor-

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ner's office, but as soon as they learned the case in which they were expected to serve they left their subpoenas in the office and disappeared.

The bitter vindictiveness of this organization of crime, so long and thoroughly understood by the Italians, has become known to New York through the prominence the barrel murder has given the league of mystery and murder, and no man wants to bring down the vengeance of those treacherous assassins on his head if he can avoid it.

CORONER SAYS THE MAFIA SCARED THEM.

Coroner Scholer did not hesitate to say that fear of the Mafia was making it hard for him to get a jury.

"They are afraid if they find any one guilty that they will be killed," he declared. "Four men have already refused outright to serve. It is the queerest situation I have yet encountered."

When the jury box was at last filled, Assistant District Attorney Garvan asked for an adjournment on the ground that there were new developments. Mr. Le Barbier, in behalf of the prisoners, objected. He especially insisted that the Coroner had no power to hold the other suspects than Petto in more than \$100 bail if they were being held as witnesses and not as accomplices, as Mr. Garvan admitted.

After a long argument, the Coroner decided that he would hold to the old amounts, ranging from \$500 to \$3,000, on the ground that none of the suspect witnesses was a citizen of this country, and that the law defining the powers of the Coroner to hold witnesses in no more than \$100 referred only to citizens.

He then put the case over until next Friday.

Meanwhile Petto, "The Ox," who has been in the Tombs over Sunday charged directly with the crime because the pawn ticket for the murdered man's watch was found on him when he was arrested the day after the crime, was brought over to the Coroner's office for arraignment. The other twelve suspects, who have been held in the House of Detention as witnesses, but among whom Inspector McCluskey says he has the rest of the band that did Madonia to death, were also brought down to testify.

SUSPECTS UNDER HEAVY GUARD.

They were kept under heavy guard ready to be put on the stand when their services were needed.

Petto is said by the police to be so completely enmeshed in the case as to be almost sure of conviction. The testimony of several of Agent Flynn's clever Secret Service men is ready to connect him directly with the men who were seen in company with Madonia the night before the murder, and the possession of the pawn ticket for the watch is counted upon as damaging proof of his direct connection with the tragedy.

For hours before the time set for the opening of the inquest to-day there were crowds of Italians wending their way toward the Criminal Courts Building, where the hearing was to be held.

Mrs. Lupo, mother of one of the thirteen suspects, and Mrs. Felipo, wife of another, laydail all Italians entering the court and spoke earnestly with them. Several Italians, employed by the police as "stool-pigeons" mingled with the early crowd, and later there were a large number of policemen and Central Office detectives ready for any demonstration by the crowd.

It was hinted that there would be a confession by some of the prisoners that would thoroughly clear up the mystery.

NORWICH, Conn., April 27.—The whereabouts of George W. Morrisette, of Taftville, who formerly worked in Waterbury as a motorman during the trolley men's strike and who has been missing for several weeks, became known to-day, when his wife received a letter from him. The letter said he had secured work in Montreal and was going to remain there for a time. Morrisette was at one time alleged to have been the victim of the barrel murder in New York.

MAN DIVED IN FRONT OF TRAIN.

Leaped from Embankment Above Brighton Beach Track and was Instantly Killed.

A middle aged man leaped from the embankment above the Brighton Beach Railroad tracks as a train was approaching this afternoon and was instantly killed. He was seen walking along the embankment, which is about 20 feet above the tracks, by children who were picking violets on the Knickerbocker Golf Club links.

He seemed very nervous and was talking to himself. As a train approached bound for New York the man dived head first. The motorman had no chance to stop the train.

The police of the Parkville station were notified and took the body to the station house. The man was well dressed and seemed in good circumstances. In his hat were found a small revolver and a number of papers. There was nothing on him, however, to show his identity.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 5 P. M. Tuesday, for New York City and vicinity: Fair to-night and Tuesday; light to fresh north-easterly winds, becoming variable.

35¢ to St. Louis and Return
on Pennsylvania Railroad. Tickets on sale April 27 to May 1, inclusive. Good to return until May 5, 1903.

UNITED STATES COURT AGAINST NEGROES.

Test of Election Clause in Alabama's New Constitution Results in Victory for the State.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—The United States Supreme Court to-day decided the case of Jackson W. Giles vs. The Board of Registrars of Montgomery County, Alabama. Giles is a colored voter who was denied the privilege of registering as a voter under the new constitution of Alabama, and the case was brought to test the validity of the portion of the State constitution bearing upon this question.

The relief sought was denied on the ground that the case was political.

VANDERBILT WINS TWO STAKES IN PARIS.

PARIS, April 27.—The Vanderbilt stable won two of the best stakes of the St. Cloud Meeting to-day, Saturday, with J. Ranach up, winning the Prix Bataille, worth \$1,000, and Margot, with N. Turner in the saddle, coming in first in the race for the Prix Soleil, value \$2,000.

To Sit for Justice Kellogg.
ALBANY, April 27.—Gov. Odell has designated James W. Houghton, of Saratoga Springs, to sit as an assistant justice of the Appellate Division, Third Department, for the May term during the absence of Justice Kellogg, who is ill.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c per box.

RACING AT NEW TRACK; THREE BIG BALL GAMES.

AMERICANS VS. PHILLIES

Capt. Griffiths Takes His Place in the Pitcher's Box Against the Quakers in To-Day's Game.

BENDER HIS OPPONENT.

The Batting Order.
New York. Philadelphia.
Davis, rf. Hartzel, lf.
Keller, rf. H. Davis, lb.
Fultz, cf. L. Cross, 2b.
Williams, 2b. Seybold, rf.
Gansel, lb. Murphy, 2b.
Conroy, 3b. Flickering, cf.
Courtney, ss. M. Cross, ss.
Beville, c. Powers, c.
Griffiths, p. Bender, p.
Umpire—Carruthers.

(Special to The Evening World.)

AMERICAN LEAGUE GROUND.
PHILADELPHIA, April 27.—In the back yards of the Champion Athletics Clark Griffith's New York team wasted some of their baseball energy this afternoon. The champions themselves engaged in a like pursuit.

About 10,000 Philadelphia fans faced the cool westerly breeze watching the affair. It was a big crowd, sure enough, particularly for a Monday. Philadelphians, though, are good sports when they can air themselves in a baseball park for 25 cents each. The small fee was the cause of the large assemblage.

The New Yorkers were just like many school children when the teachers is around. On this occasion Clark Griffith was the teacher. He was the pitcher. At least thought he would be up to within fifteen minutes of game time. Clark is a cool and deliberate chap and the space of fifteen minutes did not seem long enough for him in which to change his mind. So out in the middle of the diamond he had his boys directly under his eye.

"Lay a bit nearer first base, Jimmy," was his address at one time to Williams.

"Yes, Boss," was the answer, and Jimmy laid nearer first. Griffith's word was law in every instance.

It cannot be said that the New York team has been playing anything like championship ball to date, nor have the champions under Connie Mack. So both were off on equal terms this afternoon. Of all freakish baseball organizations, the palm must be awarded Mack for his collection. In his pitching department, he has Rube Waddell, a fellow whose eccentric ideas cannot be explained. Then he has an Indian, a real live Indian, one with a red skin and straight black hair that looks like a wig made from a horse's tail. His name is Bender, a good name for a pitcher. At this time he is just six feet three inches in a baseball uniform. If he gets his loose jointed bones piled right he probably would touch a seven foot mark. He warmed up to-day, and his antics were great to anybody that has a sense of humor. His right foot in just now is a long and a leg. He footed his leg just like a ballerina. That's puzzling, to begin with. Well, that's the fellow Connie Mack had a mind to trying out against the Griffithsians.

But Mack thinks for a whole lot of time and only speaks once. When his word is out it's the law. He had a left-hander named Planklin practicing and thinking about them for a long time. The batting order tells what he said when he spoke.

Poor Herman Long. His finger is worse now than it ever was. He can't play ball. The most strenuous sport he can indulge in just now is a game of a banana. He grew reckless with it and a good set in. He will be out of the game for a week or more probably. He has a very able substitute though in the person of young Courtney. He played to-day.

While the practice was on Eddie Schaeffer, the secretary of the New York club, was watching people making the turnstile do their clicking, and getting in to first in time. Dave Hartzel, the pitcher, stepped to the plate. The entire Philadelphia team was there. The tickets with the same grace and ease he counted out theatre tickets to W. Stephen Devery's constituents. He got in to first in time. Dave Hartzel, the pitcher, stepped to the plate. The entire Philadelphia team was there. The tickets with the same grace and ease he counted out theatre tickets to W. Stephen Devery's constituents. He got in to first in time. Dave Hartzel, the pitcher, stepped to the plate. The entire Philadelphia team was there. The tickets with the same grace and ease he counted out theatre tickets to W. Stephen Devery's constituents. He got in to first in time.

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GIANTS WIN

BOSTON..... 0 0 1 4 0 0 0 2-7
NEW YORK..... 4 0 1 0 2 0 2 1-10

BROOKLYN WINS

PHILADELPHIA..... 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0-1
BROOKLYN..... 1 2 2 1 1 0 0 0-7

At Cincinnati—End of fourth: Chicago, 5; Cincinnati, 2.
At St. Louis—End of sixth: Pittsburgh, 7; St. Louis, 1.

AMERICAN NEW YORK LOSES

NEW YORK..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-0
PHILADELPHIA..... 1 0 1 0 0 4 0 0-6

At Detroit—End of seventh: Chicago, 1; Detroit, 4.
At Washington—End of fourth: Boston, 3; Washington, 1.

LATE WINNERS AT JAMAICA.

Sixth Race—Rostand 1, Andrattus 2, Rosewater 3.

AT NASHVILLE.

Fourth Race—Bummer 1, Charlie Thompson, Handspinner.
Fifth Race—Briers 1, Broom 2, Afghan 3.

AT ST. LOUIS.

Fourth Race—Glenwater 1, Boaster 2, Kitty Clyde 3.
Fifth Race—Maggie Work 1, Pinky B. 2, Ambarita 3.

DOBLIN A VICTIM OF PARESIS.

Dr. Gregory, who has charge of the insane pavilion at Bellevue Hospital, examined Philip Doblin to-day and said that he was suffering from incipient paresis. Doblin, he said, undoubtedly was suffering from the same form of insanity when he gave his testimony before the Congressional committee in Washington.

COMMISSIONER GREENE MAKES MORE CHANGES.

Police Commissioner Greene this afternoon appointed C. Gorman to the command of the Bridge Squad, the latter being succeeded at the Mercer street station by Capt. Wiegand, of the West One Hundredth street station. Three sergeants were transferred; also six members of the Boiler Squad, in which a scandal is being now investigated.

BLACKSTOCK WINS HANDICAP.

W. C. Whitney's Hanover Colt Takes the Excelsior Stakes at Jamaica Track's Opening Day.

(Special to The Evening World.)

RACE TRACK, JAMAICA, L. I., N. Y., April 27.—The new Metropolitan Jockey Club's course is a winner. This is the opinion one arrived at before fairly inside the gates. Then, after rounding the corner of the betting ring, where the grand stand and other buildings came into view, the opinion was confirmed and became a fact.

A superb course has certainly been erected by the owners of this track. The betting ring is the finest in the country. It is light, airy, very large and affords room for every one. After the stately accommodations at Aqueduct, the betting ring here looks like a whole block.

The grand stand is splendidly arranged, fronting the course at an angle which gives every one a superb view of the contests. Every foot of the course is visible. It sets back from the track a hundred feet or more and between the outer rail and the steps of the grand stand there is a spacious lawn.

The clubhouse is not surpassed, by any other in the country in point of magnificence of appointments. The paddock is also perfect. No one can find fault with the course except the newspaper men, who have the worst of it so far as accommodations in the press stand go. In snipping out a perfect course the constructors overlooked the press stand, and it is the meanest of the circuit.

A great crowd came out to view the new course. There was not less than 12,000 people present when the horses were called to the post in the first race. The trains were all late, so that the races began ten minutes later than advertised.

The feature of the splendid evening

GIANTS MEET BEANEATERS.

New York's Team Full of Ginger and Confident Despite Accident to Capt. McGraw in Practice.

NOSE BROKEN BY BALL.

The Batting Order.
New York. Boston.
Brooks, rf. Dwyer, lf.
Van Halteren, c. Tenney, lb.
McGinn, lb. Aubrey, ss.
Mertes, lf. Cronin, rf.
Babb, ss. Carrey, rf.
Lauder, 2b. Bonner, 2b.
Gilbert, 3b. Greninger, 3b.
Warner, c. Kitttridge, c.
Mathewson, p. Malarky, p.
Umpire—Mr. Moran.

(Special to The Evening World.)

POLO GROUNDS, NEW YORK, April 27.—It was not with the same sprightly step that the Giants came out on the diamond this afternoon for this warming-up. They were practically without a leader, for Capt. McGraw had his nose broken by a pitched ball while practicing this morning. He was out on the diamond with the majority of his men, who were trying their arms in throwing to bases. Taylor, the silent pitcher, suddenly threw a ball to McGraw when he was not expecting it. The ball struck him square on the nose, fracturing the bone. He had to be taken to the J. Hood Wright Hospital to have his injuries attended to.

That Muggsy McGraw is a man of pluck was shown when before the game this afternoon he insisted in coming on with his men and supervising the warming-up to the best of his ability, though his physician had advised him to lay low for a few days. McGraw, however, was not to be deterred. He could not help but talk of the bright prospects of the team.

"At the lead now," he said, wiping every other word, "and if you strong arms, clear eyes and level heads can keep it we are going to hang on like death at his grimmest." The same idea seems uppermost in the minds of all from Backstoss Warner, Evansham and Bowerman to the still brightly Van Halteren at center-field. Even the full-lunged lookers-on who piled into bleacher and grand stand this morning to witness the fourth struggle between New York and Boston seemed to catch the spirit that is putting ginger and tobacco into the Giants this season.

Last Year's Lesson.
There are some who say, "Look back at last year!" They evidently forget that the timber used by Gotham in 1902 was of an entirely different seasoning. They got a good start, like the hare in the fable. Like the hare, they lay down and slept while the other hares and a tortoise swung into the stretch.

The brisk little captain-manager does not need many pointers in working out the best that is in his men. He has them all lined up to a keen-edged point. He knows just where they lack and where they are best. He showed again to-day, as on other days, notwithstanding his hurt, that the only way to go into a game is to know what you are going to win. He never takes it for granted that a man is going to last good and strong. If things are getting bad for him he thinks he's bowling and the batsman a nine pin. He is one of the few league pitchers who inspire fear of his delivery. Willis, who is deemed a shade better, as he is a foot taller, didn't serve, and Platt went down under the savage onslaught of Mertes and others.

The fact of the matter is, it doesn't look as if there is any pitcher in the league who can put the willow out of business when our Manhattan talent get out to play. This was his last appearance of the season. He used the same old trick of the town.

It was a superb performance. It is practically one turn. The stretch proper is not more than a eighth of a mile to the finish, and then very little backstretch. The far turn is very long and easy in its continuation. The stretch was not so long and the crowd enjoyed the afternoon thoroughly.

FIRST RACE.
For three-year-olds and up; handicap; six furlongs.
Starters: 11. Odds: 1 to 1, 2 to 1, 3 to 1, 4 to 1, 5 to 1, 6 to 1, 7 to 1, 8 to 1, 9 to 1, 10 to 1.

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ADAMS IN CELL IN SING SING IN CONVICT GARB.

Policy King Goes Into the State's Prison Handcuffed to Another Felon, after Bidding His Son Good-By, His Hair is Cut Short, and He Is Put into Stripes.

"Al" Adams, convicted policy king, arrived at Sing Sing prison a few minutes before 4 o'clock this afternoon.

Handcuffed to Frank P. Price, who is to serve three years for forgery, Adams left the train, followed by Deputy Sheriffs Bell and Kelly. The four men walked down the track to the prison. On arriving there Adams and Price were taken to the clerk's office, where their pedigrees were recorded.

The Policy King had collapsed when being led from the Tombs to the prison van which carried him to the Grand Central Station, but had regained his composure when he reached the prison, though his face was very pale.

The convict's son Walter was with him, and when they came to pass at the prison door the elder Adams wrung his boy's hand and said:

"Good-by, my boy. It's hard for me to go in here, but I suppose I'll have to. I'll get used to it."

Tears were in his eyes as he stripped from his hands two snake rings set with diamonds and his large seal ring and handed them to his son.

PUR ON PRISON STRIPES.

After his pedigree had been taken Adams was given a bath and then went through the barber's hands. His hair was cut and his face shaved. Then he put on a suit of prison clothes. He will undergo a medical examination to-morrow and in a day or two will be assigned to some kind of work. In the mean time he will be a member of what is known as the "idle gang."

There was no delay in getting him to Sing Sing after Justice Giegerich had dismissed the writ of habeas corpus granted on Friday. Two hours after the writ was dismissed Adams was in the Black Maria bound for the Grand Central Station.

FOUGHT HARD FOR LIBERTY.

Up to the last minute Adams hoped against hope that he would not have to go. Some of his lawyers were busy as bees in the Post-Office Building trying to secure a Federal writ of habeas corpus from the United States Circuit Court. Even as they put forth their best efforts the Black Maria started away from the Tombs.

Adams fought against going out into the sunny street and facing the crowd that had gathered. His imperious manner, born of years of command, returned to him for a moment. Deputy Sheriffs Kelly and Bell caught him by the arms and dragged him toward the door. He threw himself back and they dragged him. Then he lost heart, his nerve shrunk and his burden of shame overwhelmed him. The deputies had to lift him into the van.

At the station it was the same. Adams fought against being taken out of the van. He was half carried across the wide waiting room and the concourse.

STILL HOPED FOR LIBERTY.

Scores of persons glanced at him curiously, but all they could see of his face was his bearded chin, for he had his hat pulled over his features. Even on the train the desperate desire for delay impelled him to take a last chance. He begged with Deputy Sheriff Bell to telephone downtown and learn the outcome of the move before the Federal Court. Bell did so, and caught the train by the skin of his teeth.

As Adams went through the gate to the train a tall, old man carrying a bag of golf clubs brushed against him. It was John D. Rockefeller, on his way to the links to make his hair grow, while Adams was on the way to prison to get his hair cut. The great millionaire, who made his fortune by monopolizing oil in the United States, and the small millionaire, who made his fortune by monopolizing policy in New York City, walked down the platform within reaching distance of each other, Rockefeller to a parlor car, Adams to the smoker.

LAWYERS FOUGHT FOR HIM.

A more peculiar procedure than that by which Adams tried to gain time in Justice Giegerich's court has not been seen in New York in a long time. The attorneys for the penny-pinching prisoner put professional contortionists to shame in their wriggling and squirming through the intricacies of the law.

Adams was taken into court by Deputy Sheriff Hanbury. He was unkempt and dejected. His son, Louis, a lawyer; James Oliver, Frank V. Oliver, L. Lafin Kellogg and former Associate United States District Attorney Rose appeared as his counsel. Assistant District Attorney Gray appeared for the prosecution.

Mr. Gray made a motion to dismiss the writ of habeas corpus obtained by Adams's attorneys on Friday. There was a long argument.

Finally Justice Giegerich, after continual reminders to the lawyers that all the points they had brought up were matters for discussion in a motion for an appeal and not in support of a habeas corpus writ, announced that he was ready to give his decision.

ALL TALKED AT ONCE.

The Oliver, Mr. Kellogg and Mr. Rose bounced to their feet like rubber men. They all talked at once. Jimmy Oliver shed tears as he charged that his client was being railroaded to Sing Sing because he is a rich man.

Justice Giegerich dismissed the writ as curiously as he might and ordered Adams back to the Tombs.

Instead of taking the Policy King back to the Tombs Deputy Sheriff Hanbury kept him in the court-house. Assistant District Attorney Gray protested after a time, and Hanbury took his prisoner up Centre street.

District Attorney Jerome is investigating a charge that there was a fund of \$25,000 ready for the corruption of the Adams jury, and that certain members of the jury were approached.

One of the jurymen told at length of the struggle by which the leaders of the twelve men routed, as they believed, the bribes.

Juryman Bradford Wiley, of No. 469 West One Hundred and Fifty-third

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